

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Philadelphians in Lenox—Others Leave Bar Harbor for Home. Nancy Wynne Tells About Several Meetings of Soldiers in France—Other Matters

HAVE you noticed what a number of Philadelphians are now in Lenox? It seems to be the place to go between leaving the coast resorts and coming home. For some persons do not care to open their town houses before October.

The Harlan Pages and their daughter, Miss Jessie Allen Page, have been motoring through New England and stopped yesterday at Lenox for three or four days. And Miss Anne Meigs, who spent the summer at Newport at the convent of the Convent, as she has done for several years, is in Lenox staying with Miss Emily W. Biddle, of 122 South Twenty-second street. Miss Diddle has a beautiful old place in Lenox and spends most of her summers there. She gave a dinner last evening in honor of Miss Meigs.

THE Robert E. Griffiths have been having a wonderful trip through Canada by motor. They have been going for two weeks and have seen some marvelous sights. For Canada has been in the war four years, while we have only had eighteen months of it so far, but the tide is turning now, and I believe it will be over soon, don't you? To return to the subject in hand, did you know the Griffiths have given up their house in Haverford and are living off and on with their daughter, Mrs. Ned Page, in Bryn Mawr? That is, they take a good many trips around together by motor and go into town for a month or so in the winter. But Elizabeth has her small baby and her house to look after, and her husband is in France, so it's a good arrangement for them to spend most of the time with her.

Speaking of the Pages, did you hear that Nedy and Roddy had not seen each other for months, and both left this side before there was any possibility of a meeting? Who do you think was the first person Nedy met when he landed in France? None other than Roddy, who was just there by chance and was just as surprised as Nedy was.

I THINK those chance meetings "over there" must be perfectly wonderful. Don't you? Only the other day I heard that Baldy Edwards, on his arrival overseas, had been wondering how his wife would get into communication with his cousin, Doctor Fetterman. He was in Paris and decided to go to the Madeleine to church that day. After church, as he came out of the side door, whom did he meet coming from the center door but that same cousin, Wilfred Fetterman. And those things happen all the time.

ANOTHER instance, one of our Red Cross workers who went over recently was not assigned to his field work immediately, so he offered to help in the hospital. Well, the second evening he was asked to help wash and bind up a wounded man who had just come in. Imagine his astonishment when the mud and blood were removed to hear Irwin Garrett exclaim, "Charlie Jennings! Where on earth did you come from?" And there Irwin was. You know he had been reported slightly wounded, and had been able to be forwarded to Paris, while the more serious cases were treated nearer the front; and one of the first men to help him was Charlie Jennings, a man he'd known for many years, and who had gone over in July for field work in the Red Cross.

BAR HARBOR is losing a number of its summer residents. Dr. and Mrs. Taylor will have their next week and Mrs. T. De Witt Cuyler is expected in Haverford during the same week. The Frank Pattersons came down this week and have opened their house at 2300 St. James place. The Swimming Club closes this month and the teamsters and other commitments to general enjoyment will close before October 1. It has been a very good summer up to there, however, they tell me.

ITS strange the various kinds of happenings one hears as one fits from place to place. Sometimes they are touching, very touching stories; again they are funny or cute, humorous or stupid, but generally very human. Sometimes, however, the things one hears about are decidedly reprehensible.

I have heard time and again that some few—but thank goodness, very few—of our boys who have not seen foreign service yet are taking their duties rather easily on this side. Still, I did not believe that any would stop to trying to get leave by untrue means, did you? Well, this story is true, and I'm telling it because perhaps one or two others who take the war and its obligations lightly may stop and think for awhile in their hearts.

The boy in question is very young and he was dying for a furlough. So he wrote to a friend in his home town and said friend unthinkingly complied with his request. In a few days a telegram came signed with the boy's father's name. It said, "Don't you know he's come home at once." He took it to his commanding officer and sighing sadly, said, "My brother." Permission was given and he left on a furlough of several days. When he reached home "Don" was on the porch to meet him, wagging his tail and barking shrilly with joy. "Don" you perceive, was a dog no more nor less, and a dog that would not hide his joy at seeing his master. But at the same time, he was not his brother and not ill, and that boy obtained leave through false pretenses.

In a case such as this it would seem best if the truth were found out, because he should be punished. An American boy should never be so devoid of truth and honesty as to lower himself to acting an untruth, even if he was nearly dead from homesickness.

NANCY WYNNE. Mrs. Aubrey Reeves Bunting, of On-the-Hill, Ardmore, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Reginald Schenck, at New Rochelle, N. Y. Mr. Schenck is at an officers' training school in Virginia.

Mrs. Thomas Cover, who has been spending her summer in Long Island, will open her house, 1223 Pine street, on October 1.

nut street, who is at Proust's Neck, Me. will spend the remainder of this month and part of October at the Camock.

Mrs. George Dickie Ogden and Miss Kathryn Z. Ogden returned to Oakden, their home in Radnor, last Sunday, after spending several weeks with Mrs. Ogden's sister in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Charles Hoban, of 1409 South Broad street, has returned to the city after spending several weeks at Cape May, where her daughter, Miss Rosalie Hoban, will remain there for some time.

Mrs. A. Nash Burke and her niece, Miss Kathleen Delaney, of Merion, are spending a few days at Atlantic City before moving into town for the winter.

Mr. Joseph Irwin, U. S. N. R. F., is spending a brief furlough in the city.

Mrs. Samuel Y. Thomas, of 2221 North Thirteenth street, is spending some time in Avalon, N. J., as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Thomson, of Germantown.

Friends of Mr. Milton Walsh, of the Jefferson Base Hospital Unit No. 38, will be glad to hear of his safe arrival overseas.

Mrs. Hubert R. Wiegand and her two little daughters, Isabel Wiegand and Betty Wiegand, of Llanoworth Farm, Nesquehoning, Pa., have been visiting Miss Marie Maher at her home, 646 Carpenter street, Germantown, for a few days.

The marriage of Miss May Spudis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Felix Snyder, of 1615 Butler street, to Dr. Samuel H. Koffman, also of Tioga, will take place on Monday, October 7, at the home of the bride's parents. The ceremony will be a quiet one and will be followed by a dinner of the two families.

Mrs. Ernest Waki of Pittsburgh is visiting her father and sister, Dr. Christian Frame, and the Misses Frame, of Ridge avenue, Roxborough.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard MacNamee and their son, Mr. Howard MacNamee, Jr., have returned from Wilkes-Barre, Pa., where they spent part of the summer.

The marriage is announced of Miss Alma Leeds, daughter of Mrs. A. M. Leeds, and Mr. Joseph P. Bardon, U. S. N. R. F., at 5 o'clock on Monday afternoon at the home of the bride, 228 North Second street. After a short wedding trip, Mr. Bardon will return to Cambridge, Mass., where he is stationed at the Radio School.

WEDS ARMY OFFICER IN OLD ST. DAVID'S CHURCH TODAY

Miss Jeannette Schaeffer Becomes Bride of Lieutenant Henry Mulford This Afternoon

The wedding of Miss Jeannette E. Schaeffer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller Stines, of Wayne, and Lieutenant Henry H. Mulford will be solemnized at 4 o'clock this afternoon, in Old St. David's church. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Dr. Anthony, pastor of St. Mary's church, Wayne. The bride will be escorted by her sister, Mrs. Wilmer Wood, as matron of honor, and will have no bridesmaids. Lieutenant Mulford will have his father as best man, and the best man will be Mr. George Knox, Mr. Francis Rogers, Mr. D. M. Schaeffer, brother of the bride, Captain Clarence Woolman, U. S. A., and Lieutenant William H. Schaeffer.

The bride will wear a gown of white satin and chiffon, with a court train of satin trimmed with lace, and a lace veil. She will carry a bouquet of white and pink flowers. The groom will be in a dark suit, with a white shirt and a white tie.

The wedding will be followed by a small reception. Mr. Mulford will live in Boston and will be near Lieutenant Mulford, who is stationed at Camp Evans.

DORAN—MULHERIN The marriage of Miss Jane M. Mulherin and Mr. Frank J. Doran took place this morning in the Catholic Church of the Holy Spirit, in Atlantic City. Father J. B. McClosky, former pastor of the church, officiated at the ceremony and celebrated the nuptial mass.

The bride was gowned in pale gray georgette over pink satin; she wore a black hat with a white veil and a white and black tulle and ribbon. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. Joseph V. Corrigan as matron of honor, who wore a gold-colored embroidered georgette gown combined with satin of the same color and a brown velvet hat. Mr. Doran was attended by his brother, Mr. Henry T. Doran.

The nuptial mass was followed by a breakfast for the two families at the Shelburne Hotel, after which Mr. and Mrs. Doran left for a short trip. Upon their return they will be at home at 1208 North Broad street.

MONCADO—TAYLOR The marriage of Miss Helen Antoinette Taylor, daughter of Mr. Helen Taylor, of 154 North Eighteenth street, and Mr. Antonio Moncado, of Camden, N. J., took place on Thursday morning at 9 o'clock at the Cathedral of St. Peter and Paul.

The bride was attended by Miss Anita Moncado, a sister of the bridegroom, as maid of honor, and Mr. Moncado had Mr. John McCarthy as best man.

Miss Taylor wore a gown of white and black tulle and ribbon, and carried a bouquet of white and pink flowers. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. Joseph V. Corrigan as matron of honor, who wore a gold-colored embroidered georgette gown combined with satin of the same color and a brown velvet hat. Mr. Doran was attended by his brother, Mr. Henry T. Doran.

GLAUB—GRUBER The wedding of Miss Kathryn A. Gruber, daughter of Mr. Anthony Gruber, of West Philadelphia, and Mr. Frank H. Glaub, of Roxborough, took place on Wednesday afternoon at the Church of the Resurrection, Fifty-fifth street and Cedar avenue, with the pastor, the Rev. James J. MacArthur, officiating. The bride's father gave her in marriage a diamond necklace and a diamond bracelet. She wore a hat to match. The bridegroom's sister, Miss Marie Glaub, was bridesmaid, and Mr. Samuel Brinkley, of Roxborough, was best man. The wedding was followed by a dinner and reception at the future home of Mr. and Mrs. Glaub, at 124 Ripka street, Roxborough, where they will be at home after September 18.

LONG TO PREACH ON WAR Evangelist Will Discuss Blind Christians and Kaiser's Allies

"Are Blind Christians the Kaiser's Allies?" will be the theme of George Long, evangelist, tomorrow evening at the Inasmuch Tent, Sixtieth and Locust streets. More than 1,000 persons have been converted during his evangelistic campaign, which now enters its last week.

Three hundred have accompanied their lives, and more than a score have become members of the church. In a few instances entire families have been enrolled in church membership. The entire budget of \$2,000 has been raised, and no collections will be taken during the last week. The evangelist, accompanied by a band, will attend the service in the tent this evening. Hugh Black and "Sunny" Jimmie Johnson will be the speakers. A testimonial service will be conducted tomorrow evening at 10:30 o'clock, and in the afternoon at 8:30 o'clock. The tent will be located at 1223 Pine street, on October 1.

Mrs. Persifer Frazer is at the Hotel Denham, Atlantic City, where she will remain during the first of October.

VISITING AT THE SEASHORE



MRS. DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, of St. David's, who is spending the week-end in Chelsea, Mrs. Ashmead was with Miss Nadine Press.

WHAT A CONGRESSMAN SEES

Semi-weekly Letter Touching on the Washington Doings of Personalities Familiar to Philadelphians

By J. Hampton Moore

Washington, Sept. 14. MANY big men are afflicted with "doubles." Not infrequently before the war men who lived at the Bellevue, or the League, or the Manufacturers' Club would whisper to each other and then point out the resemblance between the waiter and one of the diners. There was a "ringer" for Judge Gordon and another for James M. Beck, and so on.

In one brother's office in Washington, until it closed some time ago, could be seen an almost perfect human replica of William Jennings Bryan. This man appreciated the humor of the situation so well that he would permit strangers to be presented and would talk to them in a language which was a mixture of French and English. He would send them away elated over the interview. President Taft had his double who played the same dainty trick out somewhere in western Pennsylvania. They were exceptionally good doubles—almost as good as the celebrated Curley twins.

Senator Knox, of Pennsylvania has a double and a very creditable one in the House, in Congressman Sam Rayburn, of Texas. Rayburn is a good lawyer and had much to do with piloting the war risk insurance bill through Congress. In one of the leading Washington hotels a likable representation of Governor Brumbaugh, with bushy eyebrows and square jaw and with bushy broad shoulders, can be seen "delivering the goods" in the restaurant in accordance with Mr. Hoover's latest instructions, but at very high prices.

But the most interesting of the Capitol "doubles" is the man who superintends the auto service for one of the big hotels in the Treasury Department. He is very polite and usually goes without a hat. Emerging from the big building, which might be taken for one of Mr. Wilson's offices, he could easily be mistaken for a sightseer for the President ushering his visitors to the taxi.

JIM BURKE, of Pittsburgh, the Hon. James Francis Burke that was, blew into his old seat in the House, flowing necktie and all, to size up the revenue situation. Long associated with ex-Lieutenant Governor Walter Lyon in the practice of the law west of the Alleghenies, Jim has clients now who will be touched by the new Kitchen-McAdoo bill. He also has a growing family, a handsome home in the fashionable end of the Smoky City, and a jumping-off place for the heated term in Canada. When Jim comes to town and General Johnson, U. S. A., formerly district commissioner, is not about, he misses something, for the pair were good friends, but Jim's appearances do bring back pleasant recollections of the days when the Constitution counted for something, for Jim was certainly "some expounder" of the Constitution.

Incident to his recent visit was the reminder that the House has three members who are "survivors" of the Johnson fiasco. If Jim had returned there would be four—Burke, Moore and Rose, of Pennsylvania, and Walton, of New Mexico. Burke, representing the Pittsburgh Dispatch, reached the stricken district first. He was a product of the University of Michigan, was a good stenographer and had become a reporter. Moore came in next, being one of the first two Philadelphians to arrive. He represented the Public Ledger and because of the washouts in eastern Pennsylvania, traveled by way of New York, Buffalo, Cleveland and Pittsburgh to reach Johnston. Walton, who received his education in the South Jersey Institute at Bridgeton, represented the Altoona Times. He got in with a group of railroad men over the constructed roads. Congressman Rose lived in Johnston and suffered heavy losses from the flood. One of the curious whims of the flood, however, was to leave Walton

committee include such men as ex-Governor Edwin S. Stuart, who is always "for the law above the lawless"; Judges Patterson and Rogers, who have been doing a man's service among the boys; the inimitable Dr. E. J. Cattell, Ellis Ames Ballard, the Philadelphia Traction attorney who recently sought to clip the contract advantages of the underlying companies by the Ways and Means Committee route; John H. Mason, president of the Commercial Trust Company who can speak feelingly, since he has a son in France and Major General Waller, of the United States marine corps.

A cheering word to the boys in uniform leaps along immensely, as the various agencies in Washington now attend "the value of the district rallies for those who are about to put the uniform on for the first time, therefore, is not to be underestimated.

FORMER Attorney General M. Hampton Todd is somewhere in Maine, but he is not letting his vacation interfere with his studies of the new revenue bill. Mr. Todd is disposed to think that there is an inclination on the part of revenue officials sometimes to construe the law in the easiest way, leaving its final interpretation to the courts, a practice not generally to be commended.

Francis A. Lewis, who is serving the nation as fuel administrator for Philadelphia, and Theodore Justice, of the Fairmount Park Commission, have also been taking advantage of the Maine climate to ruminatively upon perplexing problems. Mr. Lewis has some original ideas upon unearned incomes, but his proposals have probably been met by the House committee bill. Mr. Justice, who comes from rather strong Republican stock, expresses his gratification that Mr. McAdoo, in his last day order to railroad men, has joined the President in "adjourning politics."

Senator Sherman and some other critics of the Administration are not quite ready to go along on the latter proposition.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

By DADDY

A country with adventure, romance, mystery, and a host of other things.

THE LIBERTY SPIRIT

Jonathan Hardist's estate is allegedly managed to France by the Liberty Bonds from the House of Representatives. There the Hunsa threaten to take his life and steal his treasure, but Peggy captures a German spy.

CHAPTER VI

The Huns on the Run

PEGGY was so busy watching Billy Belton, the old German general that for a moment she forgot the soldiers coming up the hill. Now she saw that they were close at hand.

"Run!" she shrieked, and Billy darted into the house. On rushed the soldiers, straight after the fleeing Germans. Suddenly, Peggy awoke to the fact that they were fighting the Germans and that she was in the middle of the fight.

"They are Americans!" she screamed. "Smash! Smash! Smash!"

"Go to it, Americans!" yelled Jonathan Hardist, rushing up to the window beside Peggy and shouting down to the soldiers on the earth with "Hun!"

And the American soldiers did smash and through "em" going at them so fiercely that they were all bayoneted, that the Hunsa could not stand up before the Hunsa.

"Go to it, Americans!" screamed Jonathan Hardist, jumping up and down in a frenzy of joy. "You got American soldiers, boys, you got them! You got them! You got them!"

"They can't if the people at home stand behind them!" broke in Billy Belton, who had hurried up to the attic.

"I'll help them to win. I'll give anything I have on earth!" shouted Jonathan Hardist. Then suddenly he stopped short. The glow went out of his eyes and he looked at Peggy. "It's too late, I haven't anything left to give. The Germans have ruined my property; they have stolen my wealth!"

"I'll give you my wealth!" cried Billy. "I'll give you my wealth!"

"Peggy was looking down into the courtyard. "See the fun!" she screamed. A cloudy American soldier boy had found the German general and taken charge of him. He was making a general goose-step to the rear, pushing him with a sharp bayonet to hustle him along.

"I'll give you my wealth!" cried Billy. "I'll give you my wealth!"

"It was true. The order of the general had been carried out. With Jonathan Hardist leading the way, the three fled down the hill and into the courtyard. Mr. Hardist and Billy grabbed up the precious garbage can and carried it to a safe distance. There they hid the general and the Hunsa, who was destroying his home, and pushed his name in among his money cache.

"Oh, my! my money!" he cried, looking so miserably that Peggy wondered if he were going back on his promise to support the soldier boys. But Jonathan had no such idea.

"Money, lots of money!" he shouted. "I can buy you a soldier boy and help him with a safe peace for the world. Where are your bonds, boy? I'll give every cent of this quarter of a million dollars for them, and I'll buy you as fast as my income arrives each month!"

Billy Belton dove into his pocket for a pledge card. As he did so the earth shook again, the sound of battle died away, and they were back in America, and everything was as it had been before. The garden was undamaged, the house stood safe and solid, the stables and garage had reappeared in their usual places.

"Was it a dream?" cried Jonathan Hardist. "But even if it was only a dream it has opened my eyes. This is a righteous war for the freedom and safety of the world. The Hunsa must be conquered. From this day forth all my wealth, all that I have, all that I am, I will give to the American boys who are fighting for the American boys and for humanity!"

"That's the spirit!" read the report. "Understand! Would that every American could see and understand under the pain of feeling what this war means. This spirit the Liberty Spirit through the stars above them, and Peggy breathed, 'Amen!'"

In the paper next day, Peggy read of the capture of the German general, Von Bluff. This was the first time that the Hunsa had been captured by the American boys, and it was a great triumph for the American boys.

"Peggy chuckled to herself. "Billy Belton sure was busy," she said.

"FOUR-MINUTE WOMEN"

Candidates as War Service Speakers to Qualify Tonight

The ranks of the "four-minute men" are to be swelled by the admission of a number of women who have been connected with the women speakers' bureau of Pennsylvania, of which Mrs. Herbert Lincoln Clark is chairman.

The women are to be "tried out" by Henry S. Decker, Jr., chairman of the four-minute men of Philadelphia, at the first section having been notified to appear at the City Club tonight. At this time they will make their "four-minute" speeches.

THE GILDED MAN

By CLIFFORD SMYTH

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"If he does, he will never tell you," remarked Tina. "I ain't no snoop of that."

"You may force him to do something fatal," she urged.

"On the contrary! By going to him at once I will prevent any foul play—if there is to be any foul play."

The possibility alarmed her. The suspense, the mystery surrounding David seemed more than she could bear. Bitterly she remembered Leighton's attitude towards him in Bogota. And now that their trip to Bogota, insisted on by the first by her uncle, had ended as it had, her faith in him was sadly shaken.

She could not accept his judgment in a case about which he had already shown a grave lack of foresight. Leighton, on his part, realized Tina's distrust of him. He did not try to dispel this feeling, but the knowledge that it was there spurred him on to do his best and with the least possible delay.

So that very evening Leighton, piloted by Herran, sought Raoul Arthur's abode on the Calle Mercedes. Like most Bogota houses of the lumber sort, this was one-story building, its heavy street door opening upon a wide brick corridor leading to a central hall from which the various rooms were reached. And now that their trip to Bogota, insisted on by the first by her uncle, had ended as it had, her faith in him was sadly shaken.

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